Warriors of Ice

Voivod

Learning the rules of the Games with atrocity Living in a prehistoric Weather with intencity

Armed...Cold weapons in hand

Charged...Mangled corps on the land

The bestials contortions on the prayMakes me lust to kill'em all every day

Too young to rust

Curdled by frost

Warriors of ice

Fight...Be wildThe hell fighters

Warriors of ice...

Mid way through life, mid way to death

The nomads soldiers fight for the best

Armed...Cold weapons in hand

Charged...Mangled corps on the land

Make the world a disaffected place

Feel the chill by the polar raceThe dirty desperado goes black

Live to die, eye to eye

At freezing point

Raise the chase, face to face

Hail stones fall and fall again

Armed...Cold weapons in hand

Charged...Mangled corps on the land

Prisoners of ice wheeze in a sultry weather

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